

Columbus Tribune-Journal

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Notice to Subscribers.

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The Result.

Well it is all over, and the democrats are again in power, but several of them go in with majorities greatly reduced from the figures of previous years. The board of canvassers will not have their work completed until Thursday afternoon, so that it will be impossible for us to give our readers the official vote this week, but it will be furnished in tabulated form next week.

Unofficially and incompletely, however, the returns would indicate democratic majorities to be between four hundred and seven hundred votes, thus cutting the normal majority of a thousand, which the democrats have heretofore enjoyed to a large extent. This has been accomplished in spite of the fact that during the last two weeks of the campaign, the democrats, realizing in the fullest sense that they had a campaign on their hands had turned every trick which they knew to gain their ends—and the leaders of the Platte county democratic machine are among the smoothest in the nation—being at the same time leaders of the state machine of Nebraska, which is recognized as one of the best oiled among the entire sisterhood of states. One of the strongest plea of the campaign was made in behalf of Judge Ratterman, who, realizing that he was up against the real thing, made a powerful plea among his friends to stand

by him, with the result he is again elected to succeed himself. While his majority is probably larger than that of some of his colleagues on the ticket, it is much smaller than the normal majority in Platte county.

Another thing: one of the best assets that made for the election of Judge Ratterman was the apparent indifference and apathetic manner of his competitor during the campaign. Judge Robison was and is one of the cleanest men in Platte county; yet he seemed to be so indifferent and apparently lost to hope, that he made practically no personal campaign whatever, his entire work being done by the committee and much of it even without his knowledge. In fact when he was approached by his friends to put more life into the campaign, and get out where he might be seen, his reply was, "Oh, no, its no use; I am a poor politician," which was, indeed, the truth. As a matter of fact, no man on the republican ticket in Platte county ever had a better opportunity of election than did Judge Robison, and fail. John Moffet, or any one of a half dozen others whose names might be mentioned, would have been elected, and so might Judge Robison, if he had gone out among the people and presented his case to them personally, as did Judge Ratterman. In a state or district campaign the people realize that a candidate cannot see them all, but they expect a county candidate to put in an appearance.

Another thing that is particularly pleasing to the republican managers is that the result gives the lie to the statement that they were using the two young men, Hayes and Braun, as catspaws to pull chestnuts out of the fire for other candidates. Both these boys made good gains over the brutal majorities usually received by their democratic opponents and there is no denying the fact that had they been from two to five years older, they would have polled a still greater strength.

As to the candidates for treasurer, no explanation is necessary. Both candidates were well known, both capable, and there was no advantage of nationality or other supposed reasons. Both apparently had personal friends and enemies in each party, and these about balanced the relative strength of their respective arguments. A glance will show that the race for treasurer was not wholly a political party fight. Not the least cause of the defeat of Mr. Schram was the circulation of a libelous story concerning him on the morning of election day.

HOUSE OF HORRORS GIVES UP 2 BODIES

Wife and Stepdaughter Buried,
Home Burned, Man Collects
Insurance and Flees.

DEAD IN DISUSED WELL

Before Departure Nebraskan Shoveled
Dirt Into Hole When Another
Hauled It—Woman's First Husband,
Man He Hated, Also Missing

Tecumseh, Neb.—An old well at the former home of M. E. Hesse, who was a bridge foreman for the Burlington railroad, was opened by direction of Sheriff Roberts of Johnson county and two bodies, believed to be those of Hesse's wife and daughter, were exhumed.

Mrs. Hesse and the seventeen-year-old girl, Juanita McMahers, who was her stepdaughter, disappeared in July, 1910, and Hesse said they had gone to Lincoln on a visit. Several days later his house burned and he filled the well with earth. Soon afterward Hesse disappeared. Suspicion aroused by Hesse's disappearance smoldered until an anonymous letter was received by the sheriff hinting at double murder. A drill used at the well turned up human flesh and shreds of clothes and then the well was opened with shovels.

Hesse was about fifty years old. It is known that he frequently quarreled with his wife and daughter. He is believed to have gone to the Pacific coast. James Clutter, whom Hesse hired to haul dirt to fill the well after the fire, had asserted repeatedly that he believed the women were murdered, but his opinion was ignored until recently. He was one of the men to operate the drill that located the bodies.

When the well was opened the sheriff and his deputies were almost unable to keep the crowd back while the men worked. The body of Mrs. Hesse was discovered in an upright position 14 feet down. She was easily identified. Near the body of the girl were



Where the Bodies Were Found.

four bricks tied in a bundle with wire, which evidently had been used as a weight.

Hesse has covered his tracks well. Postcards were sent back to the friends of his stepdaughter from Denver and Pueblo bearing her name. In June of this year he returned his Burlington transportation from Seattle, and it is said he has sent lodge dues from Salt Lake City.

EATS CHICKENS UNDER A HEN

Big Blacksnake Apparently Charms
the Mother, Then Calmly Devours
Her Little Ones.

York, Pa.—Having apparently charmed a mother hen, a blacksnake 4 feet 6 inches long was found coiled beneath her wings in Elmer Myers' chicken coop at Craleyville, calmly devouring her brood.

The attention of Myers was attracted to a disturbance in the chicken house during the night. Entering with a lantern, he found the fowls all uttering cries of fright and staring at the brood hen, which appeared to be undisturbed. Some time elapsed before Myers discovered the body of the serpent coiled beneath the spread wings.

The snake was in the act of swallowing one of the chicks, and the others were huddled within easy reach, apparently feeling that as their mother had given no alarm all must be well. Myers dispatched the intruder.

After an examination of the hen he was convinced that she had been under some hypnotic influence which compelled her to sit rigid as the horrible feast went on under cover of her sheltering mother breast.

Shark Like a Village Store.
Lewes, Del.—A man eating shark, 17 feet in length, was caught at the mouth of Delaware bay. When opened it was found the shark's stomach contained an umbrella, oilcloth and pieces of bric-a-brac, together with several pieces of iron.

Roasts Snake Alive in Oven.
Loxley, Ala.—Mrs. Aaron West received a fright recently when she opened her oven door and saw a large snake, about six feet long, nicely roasted in the oven.

PROBATE NOTICE.
In the County Court of Platte county, Nebraska.
In the matter of the estate of Nikolai Rastich, deceased. Notice of final settlement and account.
To the creditors, heirs, legatees and others interested in the estate of Nikolai Rastich, deceased. Take notice that Henry Gass, Jr., has filed in the County Court a report of his doing as administrator of the estate of Nikolai Rastich, deceased, and it is ordered that the same stand for hearing on the 11th day of November, 1911, before the court at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at which time any person interested may appear and except to and contest the same.
This notice is ordered given in the Columbus Tribune-Journal three consecutive weeks prior to the 11th day of November, 1911. Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court at Columbus this 24th day of October, 1911. JOHN RASTICH, County Judge.

WHITECAP DOINGS IN WILDS OF TENNESSEE

Night Riding and Ku Klux Marauding Still Thrive in the Cumberland Mountains.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—News comes from Spencer, situated in a remote part of the Cumberland Mountains, of a series of outrages committed by moonshiners and developments of the past few weeks have proved that in spite of stern efforts to break up night riding, ku klux marauding in the mountains is still a thing to be dreaded. Following a recent raid of revenue officers near Spencer, in which a man named Sullivan was killed, eight moonshiners organized themselves into a



Whipped by Whitecaps.

band of whitecaps, went on horseback to the home of Dan Whittenberg, who it is alleged, had been lodging to the revenue officers. The outlaws entered his house at 2 a. m., took Whittenberg away from his wife and children and carrying him out in his own yard, almost whipped him to death. Only a day or so before this Slato Morris, of the same vicinity, who had given lodging to the officers, was shot from ambush while plowing in the field. Part of a load of buckshot entered his body, one striking him in the face.

Before arriving at the home of Whittenberg the night riders visited his father, Pete Whittenberg, and threatened him. While they were beating him, Whittenberg recognized the entire band, some of them by their voices, others by their horses. When he had sufficiently recovered from his terrible experience, Whittenberg swore out warrants against the eight suspects. When the case was called for trial Whittenberg failed to appear and it was alleged that he had been threatened by the night riders, so the cases were dismissed, but the criminal court, which meets in October, will investigate the matter thoroughly.

HANGS ON A PICTURE HOOK

Woman Falls From Stepladder While
Dusting Pictures and Has
Arm Badly Torn.

Sharon, Pa.—Mrs. David Frankovich, while dusting pictures on the wall, fell from a stepladder, throwing out her arms in an effort to save herself. A large picture hook in the wall penetrated her right arm, holding her suspended from the floor. When neighbors, who heard the woman's



Hangs on a Picture Hook.

screams, rescued her the ligaments of the arm were terribly torn, but it is expected she will recover, although she may be crippled.

A Seven-Year-Old Boy Drunk.
New Haven, Conn.—The youngest offender that ever appeared in the local police court, a 7-year-old boy, has been sent to the State Reform School. He was arrested charged with drunkenness.

Fined for Praying.
Kansas City, Mo.—Jacob and James Hudson, brothers, of Kansas City, Kan., were fined in police court for praying so loudly in the middle of the night that it disturbed their neighbors.

Coughing At Night
Means loss of sleep which is bad for everyone. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals the inflamed membranes. Prevents a cold developing into bronchitis or pneumonia. Keep always in the house. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

Highest grade of fire and tornado, life, accident and health insurance. Chas. L. Dickey, State Bank Bldg.

TRAMPS	FIRST GAME	SECOND GAME	TOTAL	AVG
Novel	204-188-187—579	164-211-155—530	1109	184.5
Hurtzler	167-10-2215—502	191-150-167—508	1010	168.2
Brannigan	113-146-145—404	164-143-187—494	898	149.4
Binney	154-190-173—517	144-123-192—459	976	162.4
Rudat	138-179-165—482	153-140-143—436	918	153
Total	776-823-885—2484	816-767-844—2427	4911	818.3
SCOUTS				
Nichols	196-164-209—569	192-178-213—583	1152	192
Eaton	156-211-159—526	164-162-156—482	1008	168
Burrows	130-151-171—452		452	150.2
Kavanaugh		123-144-180—447	447	149
Drake	190-152-165—507	188-169-213—570	1075	179.1
Nelson	158-143-168—469	173-155-155—483	952	158.4
Totals	830-821-872—2523	840-808-917—2565	5088	848

In the opening games of the local bowling season, at the Whitcomb alleys last Friday night, Novel's Tamps were taken down the line by Nichols' Scouts in a double header score of 5088 to 4911. In the Scout team A. Drake rolled for Sawyer, who was out of the city, and Kavanaugh for Burrows in the second series. Jap Nichols rolled high for the evening, averaging 192, with 213 for his high game and 164 for low. The average game rolled on the alleys was 166 2-3, or an average of 500 for each player for each series. The tabulated score can be found above. On Friday evening of this week the Scouts will roll the Colts a double header. The game will start at 7:30 and be rolled on three alleys. The lineup will be as follows:

Onlooker
WILBUR D. NESBIT

When the Curtain Drops



When the curtain drops

And the music stops
Then the flare of the footlights fades away.
And the gleaming gems
Of the diadems
Go back to the paste that they are by day.

And the rich-robed king
Is a common thing
While the painted fool is a sober one.
And the gracious queen
With her grace serene
Is a woman—then—when the play is done.

Then the lords and earls
And the lace and curls
And the pomp and pride are forgotten—
Then
When the curtain drops
And the music stops
They must all become what they are, again.

It is so with life,
When the mimic strife
Has been put away with the mimic mirth.
When the kings have sighed
And the slaves have died
And the queens have all gone the way of earth.

When our pride and pomp
And our rout and romp
Have an end—and the prompt-books close
For us—
When we've played our parts
With our hands and hearts
Then the costumes fall and the play ends thus.

So we should not grieve
For the make-believe
Of the mimic life we have lived, for then
When the curtain drops
And the music stops
We shall all become what we are, again.

The Micks Resented It.

Mr. Clancy and Mr. Casey, being on a train which was delayed for half an hour on a siding at a mining station, sauntered into the only bar room in the settlement.

"Me good man," said Mr. Casey, "make us a couple of nice Manhattan cocktails."

"We don't sell mixed drinks here," replied the bartender.

For the next five minutes there was a very pretty fight, and at the end of that time Mr. Casey allowed the bartender to arise from the floor, while Mr. Clancy, who had been watching the argument and longing for a chance to mingle in it, gave the battered bartender this sage advice:

"Next time have more rapsley for th' Irish."

Sagacious Man.
"They say the minister preached against the folly of modern fashions Sunday."

"He did, and his sermon made him more popular than ever."

"But I understand that he mentioned the women by name and told how much he thought their spring dresses and bonnets cost."

"So he did, but in each instance he overestimated the cost of the things, and the women are delighted."

Unanimous Objection.
"You say there are people who object to my marrying you?" asked the young man. "Who are they?"

"My father and mother," faltered the fair damsel.

"But they can be reasoned with."

"My brothers."

"We can defy them."

"I know, but there is still another."

"Who is that?"

"My fiancé."

A THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Any one in need of a hat can save the price of a Thanksgiving turkey by purchasing at our Special Cut Price Sale. We will place on sale at once a large line of fine sample hats, at a fraction of their cost. \$5.00 hats for \$2.00. \$7.00 hats for \$3.00, etc. Come at once and see them.

H. H. Stires.

ADVERTISED LIST.

For The Week Ending Nov. 8.

LETTERS—Orma Clark, Luther Fogelsang, Alvin A. Harvey, A. Johnson, Wm. Loudermilk, J. H. Plageman, George Reeder, Mrs. Fern Young.

CARDS—Henry Fehr, Miss Eva Haus, Miss Mary Leashy, James Mace, Miss Effie Wiseman.

Parties calling for any of the above will please say, "advertised." Wm. A. McAllister, P. M.

There is another automobile man in business in Columbus since Anton J. Dischner is representing the Hupmobile line for this territory.

Onlooker
WILBUR D. NESBIT

WARNING



The harem skirt has fallen flat. Just as at first predicted—The comic artists saw to that; By them it was depicted As something wild and something weird And something fit for jesting; By ridicule entirely queered The harem skirt is resting.

Now, conscience or economy May hurry on the sequel. Since a woman no more cares to be Her lord and master's equal—That is, so far as clothing goes—And so, take warning now, sir, The danger is not done; suppose They say: "Take back your trousers!"

Oh, husbands, rally for your lives! Go sell those cast-off garments, Or take them on some backwoods drive And throw them at the varmint. Or else some day the blow will fall—Those garments a la harem Will be thrust at you, one and all, And you will have to wear 'em.

The Busy Man.
Mr. James Jimsoe bounced out of bed at 6:30 a. m.

He raised Cain because the rest of the family were not up.

He scolded the children for not dressing rapidly. He asserted in loud and peevish tones that he had to have his breakfast on the dot, that he had important business at his office, and wanted to know how in the name of Samuel Hill he was going to get to his office on time if the family did not get up and dress and eat breakfast.

He rushed through his breakfast, reading the paper with one eye and looking for the butter with the other.

He raced to the train, and caught the last platform as it was pulling out.

All the way to town he fumed about the way things and people tried to combine to hinder him.

On the way from the station to his office he stopped at a cigar store and shook fifteen games of dice for cigars, succeeding in winning a dollar's worth for \$0.75, and putting in three-quarters of an hour.

This is the age of haste.

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